ALL EFFORTS TO EXPLORE IT

Home of the Savage Serls -- Indians Without Houses or Tents of Any Kind-Said to Be Cappibals-Their Strength and Endurance-Chief and Tribal Customs.

"No man goes there who ever returns. Stay away, señor, or you will never go back to your home." My mozo was so his solicitude that I deferred my visit to Tiburon Island, that strange land situated in the Gulf of California, just off the mouth of the Yaqui River, and made some inquiries about its inhabitants, says Charles Harland in the San Francisco Chronicle, before venturing on its bleak shore. Nothing that I heard was calculated to increase my confidence in my ability to get away alive if I visited the island; but the more I was told not to go there the greater was my desire to step on shore and see if the reports were based

I had been idling about the gulf for several months, now visiting the pearl fisheries at Las Paz, and now loitering at Mazatlan or Guaymas, then again coasting the shore toward the mouth of the Colorado River, gathering strange shells and shooting queer birds and beasts. I noticed always that my boatmen shunned two particular places along the coast, but did not pay sufficient attention to attribute this to anything more than a desire on their part to shirk a little extra desire on their part to shirk a little extra work on account of currents, and let them follow their own sweet will as to where they would carry me next. One day, how-ever, we approached close to Tiburon Island, and I saw a number of birds which had a new appearance to me, and I told the rowers to land on the island. Then it fused to carry out my instructions.

The island was inhabited, he said, by

a tribe of savage Indians, who had never been subdued and who took prisoners only to make meals of them. I wondered how he found out this latter fact, since, according to his story, none who went there ever returned, and the Indians themselves had no intercourse with other tribes, consequently could not tell that they are their prisoners. My investigations showed that the Seri Indians, who inhabited the island, were the remaining savages of the northern part of the American continent. This is the only tribe that has power been This is the only tribe that has never been brought to at least partial subjection by he white Government of the land which they occupy.

It is unnecessary to say that I did not lose

my life on the island. In fact I stayed there for three hours, always keeping close to the shore, and saw no signs of Indians, to the shore, and saw no signs of Indians, not even to the extent of a foot track on the sand. The interior of the island is rocky and densely wooded, and along the north side the rocks and shrubbery come close to the water's edge. It is said that the Indians keep their boats along this rocky shore and from here make their visits to the mainland. Few of the men go to the ranches of the Mexicans, but the women are to be seen around the haciendas nearly every day during the dry season. nearly every day during the dry season. They trade skins and fish and shells for such goods as they can, and are always stiff goods as they can, and are always cheerful and given greatly to joking with the Mexicans or whites with whom they come in contact. They never fail to invite white men to visit the island, and insist that there is no possible danger.

That there is good ground for the fears of the Mexicans is proven by the fact that several parties have been known to go

of the Mexicans is proven by the fact that several parties have been known to go to Tiburon Island, but none have been known to return, except one large body of Mexican troops which scoured the island and killed more than one hundred men, women and children in revenge for the murder of a Mexican woman whom a band of Seris tried to capture alive. Severa explorers have gone to the island, and in every instance their stay has been permanent.

In 1897 Capt. George Porter and a sailor named John Johnson went ashore from a little schooner that was trading and shell hunting along the gulf. The other men on the schooner tried to dissuade them from the trip, but they insisted that there was no danger. They had not gone more than fifty yards from the boat in which they landed when Capt. Porter was seen to fall and the sailor turned to run back to the boat. He dropped before he had gone twenty yards. Yet not an Indian was to be seen. The mystery was too great for twenty yards. Yet not an Indian was to be seen. The mystery was too great for the Mexicans on the schooner, and there were not enough white men to compel them to go ashore for the bodies, or even remain to go ashore for the bodies, or even remain near with the schooner while the whites tried to recover them. When the schooner returned with the soldiers from Guaymas no trace of the bodies could be found, and although the soldiers made a close search of the vicinity they could find no signs of Indians, except a spot where a hole had been due in the send.

One of the favorite methods of the Seris of ambushing their enemies is to dig a hole in the sand and cover themselves up so that they cannot be seen. Here they will lie for hours, watching closely all the surrounding country for the approach of an enemy. Their ambush is so complete that men have been known to ride within that men have been known to ride within a foot of a Seri and pass on by without knowing of his presence. It was this sort of an ambuscade that Capt. Porter fell into, and the Indian who shot him did so from the hole in the sand, without ever exposing himself to the gaze of the men on the boat. On the mainland Mexican vaqueros have learned of this habit of the Seris, and when they approach the shore near Tiburon Island they always ride in groups and keep a close watch for possible surprise. Their alertness has been brought about by the murder of a number of cow-boys who have carelessly ridden along the

shore of the gulf opposite the island.

I had occasion to see a number of squaws who were trading at the ranch of San Francisco de Costa Rica, some fifteen miles inland from the shore opposite the island.

This is the nearest settlement to Tiburon, and have many of the survey of the trade. and here many of the squaws come to trade These women are much like the Yaquis and several scientists who have examined them believe them to be an offshoot of the Yaqui tribe. Their language and customs are entirely different, but this may be accounted for by the fact that the environment has been different.

The Seris retain all the savage rites which were formerly performed by all the savages of the continent, but the Yaquis have been in contact with the Mexicans to such an extent that they have abandoned many of their old customs. The women are more erect and fearless than those of the Yaquis, and one marked perculiarity is the difference in the shape of their feet. Those of the Yaquis are short and broad, while those of the Seris are long and slender. On the island the whole tribe is in absolute nakedness. During stress of bad weather they sometimes wear the skins of pelicans or wildcats, but this is only on occasions when rain and storms make such covering necessary. The skin of the pelican is the favorite wearing apparel of the women when they go to the mainland. Some-times as many as ten pelican skins are used

times as many as ten pelican skins are used to make one wrap.

Many attempts have been made by both American and Mexican scientists to discover tribal customs and manners, but in every instance they have been unsuccessful, for it is impossible to visit the island except in strong force, and then no Indians can be found. They have hiding places in the rocks and hills which give them every advantage, and they can stand off an army until they are driven out by hunger. As they can stand hunger longer than the they can stand hunger longer than the Mexicans or Americans, the only way in which they could be subjugated or investigated would be to go to the island with an y of occupation, prepared with sup-to remain an indefinite length of time. plies to remain an indefinite length of time. It has been learned that they have no houses or tents of any sort, but either live in the shelter of rocks and caves or draw the tops of bushes together and tie them to protect themselves from the sun during the heated term. The rainy season here is frequently marked with severe storms of wind, and then the savages cower in crevices in the rocks or lie in the lee of the hills until the storm is over. While there

is no authority for this statement, it is based on the fact that when the Mexican troops devastated the island they found no house of any sort, and the only signs of occupancy were a few bushes tied together. The reason given for the statement that the Seris are cannibals is that no remains have ever been found of bodies of men who have governed to the island and have been have ever been found of bodies of men who have gone to the island and have been sought for without success. It is known that the Seris eat the flesh of turtles and fish raw, and if they use fire it is only on rare occasions. They have no means of making fire except with matches, which the squaws beg or trade for on the mainland, and as the Mexicans have much difficulty in getting them for their own use

culty in getting them for their own use they do not dispose of them except at exorbitant prices. tribesmen are under control of two The tribesmen are under control of two chiefs, or were up to a few years ago. These chiefs have supreme control, and their word is the only law by which the savages are governed. The Indian names for these chieftains are not known, but the Mexicans called them Mata de Maiz (corn stalk, and Pelado (peeled). Pelado died about eight years ago, and if he has a successor the fact is not known to the people of the mainland. While the chiefs have absolute control in most of the affairs of the lute control in most of the affairs of the tribe, there are customs of ancient usage over which the chiefs have no control and which the men and women are ruled.
I asked a Seri woman how old a girl

was when she was taken by a man as his wife. Her reply was of such indefinite character that I could not decide whether it was when she was of a certain age or when she had reached a certain size. She when she had reached a certain size. She said that the girl was made to sit at the end of a narrow lane made of twigs stuck in the sand. There was a feast, with dancing and singing, and when the feast was over she walked through the lane and took her seat among the women. This was the official announcement that she was now a woman and could marry. As'in many of the North American tribes, the bucks get their wives from their parents. As in many of the North American tribes, the bucks get their wives from their parents by trading for them. As the stock in trade of the tribesmen consists of little else than skins or weapons, the bargaining

resolves itself into a question of the number of skins or bows, arrows and spears.

During their raids on the mainland the Indians have secured a number of guns, but as they have no way of getting ammunition these are more ornaments than weapons, and frequently there are used in the trades for wives. If there is any gold on the island these Indians have not found it, or else they have not learned its value, for none has ever been offered its value, for none has ever been offered on the mainland by the squaws in trade. This possibly is responsible for the fact that the island is not wrested from the tribe, as there is nothing worth risking one's life for, except the fishing and hunting, which is not of a character to tempt the Mexicans, who can find much better on the mainland.

the mainland. The only ornaments ever worn by the women who come to the ranches are made of shell or are beads which they have bought at the tiendas. They make fine baskets and bowls from the tender inner baskets and bowis from the tender inner bark of the mesquit, some of them being so closely woven as to hold water. Their clothing, made of skins, is fastened together with sinews, and they have no understanding of the use of thread in the repairing of their clothing. They beg the cast off clothes at the ranches, but they are soon in rags. The women but all their are soon in rags. The women put all their clothes on their backs when they visit the mainland, but as soon as they return to the island they discard them

Like all wild people, the Seris are strong and possessed of great endurance. It is reported of them that they will run a deer to death, and have been known to capture horses in the same manner. They follow the animal until it drops from exhaustion. Most of the men are tall, powerful fellows,

Most of the men are tall, powerful fellows, some of them said to be seven feet tall. The women are short and heavy, somewhat of the appearance of a Tonto Apache, being much darker than the Yaquis.

Their bows are made of garambulla wood, fortified by rawhide. They are very strong, and to one tinaccustomed to their use would be useless. The arrows are tipped with iron or brass if they can get it, but most of them are tipped with the teeth tipped with iron or brass if they can get it, but most of them are tipped with the teeth of sharks, which abound in the waters surrounding the island. The arrows used against enemies are all poisoned. The poison is either got by dipping the arrow points in putrid liver or by letting them stand in flesh that has been bitten by a rattlegate.

Several parties of Americans have visited the island, but in every instance they have either been all killed or they have lost members of the party. The Indians invariably ambush them and either massacre all before they can get away or shoot down as many as they can and then flee to the shelter of the rocks and hills. In 1896 a party of seven Americans visited the island to search for gold. They were all well armed with repeating rifles and revolvers, and thought themselves a match for any ber of Indians who had nothing but and arrows and spears, but before they had been on the island an hour two of their num-ber had been shot from ambush, and the remaining five were compelled to retreat to their boat fighting an unseen enemy all the way. Four of them were wounded so badly that three afterward died, and one was in a hospital in Mazatlan for several months with a festering wound from a poisoned arrow. The two who were killed on the island were left where they fell by their companions, and when an expedition was sent there three days later by the Mexican Government they could not be found, nor could any of the Indians be seen.

Walter Stevenson, James Craig and John Wilson went to the island in 1897 hunting shells. They knew of the dangers and walked close together along the shores, never being more than ten feet apart. They months with a festering wound from

never being more than ten feet apart. They were unmolested for several hours, until they felt that there was no danger and then they became careless. Stevenson lingered behind examining some rocks which ap-peared to bear gold. His companions heard a cry and turned in time to see him fall. They hurried toward him and both were shot with arrows. Craig was killed but Wilson managed to get to the boat and sail away. He lived long enough to tell the story, and he, too, died from the poison

where the visit to the island has been followed by the destruction of the party of invaders. The Mexican Government pays little attention to these murders, for they say that if the Americans do not want to be killed they can stay away.

Yale and Princeton Agree on Baseball Date. NEW HAVEN, Conn., Feb. 17.—Manager Glaenzer of the Yale varsity baseball team and Manager Wells of the Princeton team, with the captain of each team met at the Hotel Manhattan in New York yesterday and fixed upon June 18 as the day for the third game in the championship series be-tween the two universities if a third game is necessary to play off a tie. THEY LOVE TO HEAR HIM PIPE.

PARK ZOO DENIZENS ARE FOND OF OPERATIO MUSIC.

fan With a Long White Beard Seems to Have Strong Influence Over Birds and Animals Alike—All Flock to Him When He Comes-No Concert Hall Ballads.

A man with a long white beard who has been a frequent visitor to the Central Park menagerie this winter has aroused considerable interest among other visitors by the strong influence which he seems to have over the animals and the birds there The elk, the buffaloes and most of the other hoofed animals recognize his presence with surprising quickness and run to the part

of their enclosure nearest to him. The English sparrows gather about him by dozens, coming at his call from bush and rock and tree, where they had found shelter and had escaped notice until his arrival. Visitors stop and look in amaze ment at the power of this man in summoning the birds and animals to him. The keepers have got to know him by sight and can usually tell when he is within the menagerie. They don't know his name, but they heard that he lives in one of the big hotels near the park.

He explained to Head Keeper Snyder one day that he was trying to satisfy himself as to how much of a musical faculty birds and animals possessed. He knew that the hearing of many animals was more acute than that of human beings, but what he wanted to learn was if they had enough intelligence to appreciate harmonious tones as

well as humans do. "It was a cause of astonishment to me to discover that wild animals have a soul for music fully equal to our own, and their memory for a piece of music is just as strong as it is among that part of the public that picks up some musical hit at a Broad-way theatre," he said to the head keeper.

Among the animals he thought the elk had the finest ear for music of any of the inmates of the zoo that he had experimented with. It was the quickest to recognize a bar or two of music which it had heard before. The fallow deer come next for musical talent. The buffalo is dull in that respect, but the nylghau of East India has a strong memory for music and quickly recognizes a favorite tune. The same is true of the acudads, the foxes and the raccoons. The lions and the leopards have no ear for music and the tiger acted as though he would like to get his teeth on the musician. The rhinoceros is music dull, but the sound of melody greatly stirred Hattie, the young elephant. She swung her trunk and set her feet going as though something pleasant occupied her thoughts.

The visitor is an expert whistler and it was by means of lip music that he tried his experiments with the animals and birds. Other visitors thought his whistling interesting enough to stop and listen while he was casting his spell over the dumb creatures. There is no "Waiting at the Church" business in his performance. He says the musical talent. The buffalo is dull in that

business in his performance. He says the musical taste of the birds and animals rises higher than music hall ballads and he usually whistles a short operatic selection, which has discuss a property of the control of

whistles a short operatic selection, which his dumb auditors appreciate.

When he arrives in front of the elk enclosure the animals may be at the further end lying on the ground or some of them may be in the shelter house. But as soon as he sets his lips at work the elk hasten from the building and those lying down get up and all make quick time to the fence nearest to the whistler. The same thing happens at the other paddocks.

"The man with the white beard is around somewhere," Snyder said to a visitor yesterday as a flock of pigeons took flight from the hillside near the prairie dog village. He watched their course just as the been hunter lines the flight of bees to the honey tree and said he guessed the man was down at the small lake below the menagerie. The visitor walked down that way and when near the place heard a bit of "Carmen" being whistled.

when near the place heard a bit of "Carmen" being whistled.

A little further on was the man of the white beard feeding the flock of wild and domestic ducks that had come up to the path from their winter quarters under the stone bridge where the moving waters do not freeze in winter. With the ducks were the sparrows and pigeons that had gathered at the sound of the music.

Peril of Travel in North China Manchester correspondence Rochester Herald "We were going up a dry river bed and soon met the water coming down the road, first filling the ruts, then the whole roadway, and soon we were in a foot of swift water. I was riding ahead and saw the water com ing down three gullies and meeting jus ahead of us, making quite a breast wave, writes the Rev. W. H. Sprague, formerly of Shortsville but now a missionary in north China, to a friend here in describing a moun-

tain torrent of Mongolia. "I turned to call attention to the people in the tarantass to the 'big water' when I saw the driver whipping up his horses out to a light bank. I quickly made for the same high ground and had barely reached it when the great wave flood rushed past us three or four feet deep and carrying mud and stones with it. A few miles back we had just passed a large flock of fat sheep and a string of eighty ox carts and we have now heard that many of these sheep, and several oxen and carts, three camels and three mer were all carried away by that flood.

"These mountain torrents are much to b feared as these valleys have much of the way such steep sides that it is difficult for heavy carts to get out of the way of these floods. A few weeks ago there was a regular cloudburst at Kalgan, and a great flood came breast wave ten feet high right through the main street of the city destroying houses, shoes and goods to the value of \$10,000 and sweeping away to death more than two

A Colorado Postmistress.

Breckenridge correspondence Denver Repub-For the last nine years Mrs. Maude EvansMcLean has been postmaster at Breckenridge,
and to-day she is in receipt from Washington
of papers announcing her reappointment
for another four year term.

The post office here, under the new merit
system of the Post Office Department at
Washington, ranks "A1," and the news of
Mrs. Evans-McLean's reappointment causes
satisfaction here. She is popular both socially and with the patrons of the office.

OFFICER'S FIGHT WITH LEOPARD.

Lieut.-Col. Hutchinson of the Second Ghurkas had a thrilling fight with a leopard which attacked his wife while on a shooting rip near Dehra Dun.

TO THE RESIDENCE OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPER

They were returning after a day's shooting, says a Lucknow correspondent of the London Express, and the beaters had gone on some distance ahead. Mrs. Hutchinson was walking about ten yards in front of her husband. She deviated slightly from the path and surprised a young leopard, which mmediately attacked her.

Col. Hutchinson instantly raised his rifle to shoot the beast, but dared not fire for fear of wounding his wife.

Then, seeing that the only way to save her life was to drag the leopard off, he dropped his rifle and attacked the beast with his

The leopard first attempted to seize his arm, but missed, and Col. Hutchinson was able to keep it at bay while his wife rose and ran to call the beaters. Meanwhile the ani-mal sprang again on Col. Hutchinson and a desperate fight between the man and the beast followed.

Col. Hutchinson eluded its springs with

Col. Hutchinson eluded its springs with marvellous agility. He made several attempts to regain his rifle, but the leopard was on him before he could pick it up.

Then he thought of his revolver and was placing his hand on his hip to draw it when the leopard sprang on him again and seized his right arm. Desperate as the position was, Col. Hutchinson did not give in, and, although he was suffering terrible agonies, he grappled with the beast. They rolled over several times, the leopard still clinging to its hold on his arm.

At last Col. Hutchinson freed his arm and succeeded in getting his revolver. Then he shot the leopard in the eye. The animal let go its hold, but the shot had only blinded it.

Before it could sping on him again Col. Hutchinson had gained possession of his rifle and succeeded in killing the beast just as the first of the beaters came back.

Col. Hutchinson was by this time so exhausted from loss of blood and the struggle that he was in a state of collapse. He was carried back to his bungalow and his arm, which was terribly lacerated from the shoulder to the wrist, was attended to.

HATS OF HALF CENTURY AGO. Women Wore Them Then and They Cost

About fifty years ago the most puzzling millinery confections that feminine imaginations could conceive, says the Baltimore

Sun, were purchased for \$1.75. There is a big difference when you come to consider the subject between \$1.75 years ago and prices up in the hundreds of dollars

J. W. C. Brittingham has three remarkable specimens of fashionable headgear of fifty years ago which he brought from the mountains of South Carolina. These hats are something like the skidoo bonnets and according to present day standards just about as becoming.

One little hat was of biscuit colored straw crimmed with folds of cotton cloth of the same shade. Around the derby crown were rickrack designs of cotton tape, and under the brim were too rows of straw braid. But the crowning glory and the distinguishing touch was a straw bird as big as your thumb fastened on the front of the crown. The hat itself was not more than seven inches long, and the brim was less than an inch wide.

Another hat that was once considered de-cidedly modish was a sort of miniature derby with the front and back helmet shaped. It was of black velvet, trimmed with narrow folds of cotton cloth, and in the with narrow folds of cotton cloth, and in the front was the most exquisite trimming that an ante-bellum belle could consider—a spray of three roses smaller than your finger fastened awkwardly on it. This hat was extremely expensive and cost \$1.25.

The most elaborate hat of the three was a helmet creation of brown velvet and cotton cloth, and the only trimming was a flat bow of the same material at the front and back.

When we consider that these hats were once actually worn and admired and concerns.

once actually worn and admired and con-sidered "very becoming" we feel absolutely sure that time does make a change.

PAYS TO REFORM BOYS.

Lads \$300 a Year. In order to find out whether it pays a State to maintain reformatories for the care and training of bad boys, a writer in The World To-day took at random eighty names from the list of boys paroled to Chicago from the Illinois State Reformatory during the last five years and found their earnings

were nearly \$40,000 a year. The highest salary was \$100 a month and the lowest \$20 and board. Many were earning \$80, \$70, \$65, \$60, and \$52 monthly. The average wages of the more than six hundred boys who have faithfully kept their parole during that time can be safely

their parole during that time can be safely estimated at the average above given, \$500 a year. And as that number are now still steadily employed, so far as is known, their annual productive value is \$300,000.

Making a very conservative estimate, the 65 per cent. only of the more than two thousand boys who have been sent back to Chicago have become good citizens, and taking the average earnings just given, these 1,300 young men are annually receiving \$650,000 for their services.

Taking the same average of 65 per cent.

Taking the same average of 65 per cent. of the 6,000 boys already paroled from the institution, and of the earnings just enuinstitution, and of the earnings just enumerated, we have \$2,000,000 as the amount annually paid them. Applying the same low average of reclamations and earnings to the more than thirteen thousand inmates discharged from the Elmira Reformatory, we find the annual sum paid them to be more than \$4,000,000.

we find the annual sum paid them to be more than \$4,000,000.

Thus the graduates of two out of the ten adult reformatories in the United States are being paid more than \$6,000,000 a year. They are earning an amount equal to the sutire annual expenditure of all the reformatories and industrial schools in the United States.

Hint to Bashful Dutch Lover

From the Detroit Free Press. "The Hollanders have one peculiar custom that ought to appeal to the bashful young men of America who find leap years too far apart," agid John van Leeurvin of Amsterdam. "When a fellow picks out the girl he intends to marry he goes to see her a few times, and then one evening puts on his 'courting dress,' a gorgeous arrangement, handed down from father to son for generations.

handed down from father to son for generations.

"Thus arrayed he calls on his charmer, and together they sit down before a fire. Of course the girl can tell at a glance from the amount of finery displayed by her beau that he has decided to learn his fate, but she doesn't give him any sign that she is wise. They sit and talk about the most common-place things until the fire dies down. Then if the girl gets up and puts on more fuel the man knows that he is accepted. If, on the other hand, she allows the blaze to die out entirely and makes no move to replenish it the unfortuntse swain understands that she is giving him the twenty-three. There is no use trying to persuade the maiden. If she doesn't put on more wood the man might as well take his hat and go."

Financial Progress From Harper's Weekly.

A certain member of the Pittsburg Stock Exchange has set his nephew up in business three times, but the young man lacks something essential to success in the line selected for him, and has failed with each effort.

When he recently appeared before the uncle with his fourth request, the latter said:

"You must learn to lean on yourself. I can't carry you all my life. I'll tell you what I'll do. You owe me a great deal as the result of your last failure. Pitch in on your own hook and go it alone till you pay off those debts. When you've done that I'll give you a check for what they amount to. Such an experience will do you more good than all the money I could give you now."

Two months later the nephew walked in with every claim receipted in full, and the uncle, delighted, gave the promised check.

"How did you manage't, Howard?" he asked after an expression of congratulation. three times, but the young man lacks some-

after an expression of congratulation.
"I borrowed the money," replied Howard.

VARIOUS FACTS ABOUT CATS.

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THEIR delicious richness alone,

would have made them cigarettes

of fine quality; but the perfect

harmony of these two desirable

attributes makes their quality fin-

est, and marks a real achievement

Their use day in and day out

by men who appreciate the best

and take pains to secure it, has

"THE METROPOLITAN STANDARD"

10 for 15 cents

S. ANARGYROS, Manufacturer

111 Fifth Avenue, New York

in fine cigarette making.

made them

or their exquisite fragrance,

RAISING THEM FOR PROFIT A GROWING AMERICAN INDUSTRY.

One Cat to Which a Fortune Was Left-The Egyptians Held Them Sacred, but They Fell From Their High Estate in the Middle Ages-Friends of the Great.

While cat raising in America for profit is comparatively new industry there are now catteries in New York, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Connecticut, Maine, Illinois, District of Columbia, Michigan, Ohio, Indiana and California. There is one establishment in Los Angeles which nets its owner \$3,000 a year. Cat shows are held annually in New York, Boston, Rochester, Cleveland, Chicago, Detroit and Toronto, with from 200 to 300 entries at each ex-

The rarest kinds of cats raised in the United States are the Manx, the Persian, the Siamese and the Mexican, though plain everyday tommies and tabbies are raised and shipped by the carload to California and New Guinea, where rats are plentiful and cats few. The price of the best specimens ranges from \$50 to \$150. can be had for less. The owner of one fine American cat called King Humbert refused \$1,000 for him, and a record offer of ten times as much has been made for a prize winner in England

The aristocrats of the cat world are the Persians, which come from the cold tablelands of Central Asia and from the mountain regions of Turkey. In Turkey they are called Angoras and in Persia Persians. The first were brought to the Atlantic seaboard of America by sailors who had ouched at Eastern ports, but as a breed they have degenerated on this side of the water. In the centre of Turkey one can buy a cat for 50 cents or a dollar which would sell in the United States for from \$50 to \$100. A six months old kitten from England costs from \$5 to \$30 and the cost of its passage is \$5 extra.

The cat fancy in this country was started thirty years ago when Mrs. Locke of Chicago began to import, breed and sell long haired cats, using the income for private charities. Long haired cats are divided into classes according to their color, the most popular of those seeming to be the light silvers and the blue eyed whites. The original color of the cat is said to have been brown marked with black and showing a white nose, chin and breast. This seems quite probable, as it is difficult to breed cats without a brownish touch appearing in their color. One of the best cats ever shown at the New York show was a solid orange. The Department of Agriculture recognizes two kinds of cats, long haired and short haired, the former being the ones imported from Turkey and Persia and their descendants, and the latter, or short haired variety, being the domestic, Manx, Siamese, Russian, &c.

The richest cat in the world is Blackie, who lives in Wilkesbarre, Pa., in a two story, twelve room house all his own. The late Benjamin F. Dilley left his house and \$40,000 to his "two best friends, the cats Blackie and Pinkie." Shortly afterward Pinkie died, and then Blackie came into the whole fortune. He has a woman attendant to wait on him all the time, has a fur lined basket to sleep in, soft couches and chairs scattered about to meet his lazy demands for more rest and a diet of shrimps, Italian chestnuts, cream and anything else that the taste of a pampered cat might require. He is old now, quite sixteen, but despite this his daily mail is still large. There are scores of persons who write letters giving advice about new foods, new amusement and new recreations for his catship There are two fortunate cats in Los Angeles who live in a hotel with their mistress and have a special maid to wait upon them.

Cats have not been without distinction in the affairs of nations. More than once Pussy has saved a vessel for its owner Pussy has saved a vessel for its owner because under the marine laws of England, no vessel that has been abandoned at sea can be declared a derelict and so forfeited to the Admiralty, the finder or the Crown, so long as there is a living thing on board. As cats have in several instances been found to be the only living thing on board abandoned vessels they have thus saved the property of the owner from condemnation. The ownership of the British bark Melencpe, which was abandoned off the coast of Oregon in January, is to be tested by this law. If cats have saved ships for their owners the captain of the Melencpe thinks the two puppies he left aboard the their owners the captain of the Melenope thinks the two puppies he left aboard the supposedly sinking vessel will establish his right to her, and so keep the Northern,

\$33 Pacific Coast

One-way tickets on sale from Chicago daily March 1st to April 30th, inclusive, to many points in California, Oregon and Washington. Tickets good on the famous electric-lighted

Los Angeles Limited (less than three days to Southern California without change of cars), via the Chicago & North-Western, Union Pacific and Salt Lake Route, and on the China and Japan Fast Mail through to San Fran-

cisco and Portland daily, via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line.

Full particulars from H. C. Cheyney, General Agent, C. C. N.-W. Ry. 461 Broadway.

When the Greeks and Romans went to Egypt they took cats back with them, and soon scattered them to all parts of the world. After that their place among the gods was gone forever and their worth recognized only by their mouse-catching talents. Though sacred to Diana of Grecian mythology, the cat seems to have been placed in a dark category by the Christians of the Middle Ages, who considered it a diabolical creature in wnose visible form the devil might appear at will.

In the time of Howell the Good, of Wales,

law was not expunged from the statute books until the time of Sir Robert Peel.

arm, cut off his sleeve that his pet might remain undisturbed and went away to

whown to his intimate friends and to most of his readers. The six toed cat at the White House, Slippers by name, has had enough paragraphs printed about her to turn almost any feminine head. Peter, the widely travelled Maltese cat owned by the Japanese Ambassador in Washington, is the envied of all catdom as he rides about in a carriage with his master or telescape.

in a carriage with his master or takes long trips by rail or sea. The Savannah Steam-

from that time until it shall kill mi

levil might appear at will

who towed her in, from claiming bark and ship Company has a big yellow cat known as Blondie who chooses any one of the vesels that may suit his fancy, going som times to New York and again to Bosto a go, valued at \$65,000.

History shows that cats, like human beings, have had their ups and downs. Those of ancient Egypt seem to have had the best time. In the land of the Pharaohs Tabby As good luck is supposed to attend his coming, he is possibly the most welcome passenger carried. Jenny, the mascot of the White Star liner Majestic, boarded that ship in New York some years ago and has crossed the ocean so many times that she is now considered the most widely travelled cat in the world. time. In the land of the Pharaohs Tabby was considered the symbol of the moon, and was worshipped several hundred years before the time of Christ. A famous goddess of the Nile country was represented as a woman with a cat's head. Whenever a cat died in an Egyptian household the family went into mourning, and Tabby or Thomas was properly embalmed and laid away to await the resurrection of all good cats. Egypt paid dearly for its devotion to felines, however, for when Cambyses of Persia came that way on a tour of conquest he captured the city of Peluse by having each of his soldiers carry a cat in his arms. The Egyptians could not attack their assailants, because they believed that one who harmed a feline would lose his life in this world and his soul in the next.

When the Greeks and Romans went to Egypt they took cats back with them, and

HORSE A NOVELTY IN ALASKA School Children of Nome-Amusements There are two churches at Council Cit

Presbyterian and a Catholic. Esquima services are held in the Presbyterian churc every Sunday. In Nome there are for churches and one public school. The school is attended by about twenty-thre children, practically all the youngsten in that town. Mrs. Carter, the schoolma'am has three children of her own," sai C. B. Heizer to a Washington Star report in speaking of life in Alaska. "The Go ernment pays one-half the expenses of th school from the proceeds of the lique business. The white children in the win wear the fur suits known as 'parkas and it is difficult to distinguish them from the young Esquimaux.

From being associated with the gods, the cat fell so low in human estimation that it was regarded as the right hand assistant of witches. When King James of Scotland was coming home from a trip over seas to Denmark, a terrific storm arose, and nothing could convince the sailors that it was not caused by a cat which the witches. "The first horse ever seen in the Counc City district was taken there in 1900, and its value was placed at \$1,000. The Esquiand nothing could convince the sailors that it was not caused by a cat which the witches had christened and placed in the hold. Cats were burned alive with witches in those days, and were hanged as examples to malefactors. No oven was considered properly charmed for cooking in Scotland until a cat had been roasted alive in it. In France it was the custom to throw them in the fire at the feast of St. John, until Louis XIII. put a stop to the barbarous maux had never seen a horse before at had no name in their language for such animal. They soon learned to call it its English name. For a long time horse was regarded as quite a carrie by the natives.

"The steamships that ply between S Louis XIII. put a stop to the barbarous Wash., and Nome frequently become bound in June and July and delay a convenience is caused to the pass and shippers. Travel with the Sta the law decided that "the worth of a kitten until it shall open its eyes is one legal penny; cut off by steamer from November the first boat usually leaving Seatt legal pence; after it shall kill mice, two legal pence; after it shall kill mice, four legal pence, and so it shall always remain." What a contrast to the price set on her catship, Fulmen Zaida, Lady Decies's beautiful Chinohilla, which was listed at the January cat show in London at \$10,000. An old law enacted in England in the time of the Edwards made it a capital offence to kill a cat in the demain of John Bull, and this law was not expunged from the statute In the winter the mails are take teams from Nome to Seward, in Alaska.

"During the winter season at Cour and Nome most of the mining cea the inhabitants have to resort to forms of indoor amusement. some dance balls and much card play

is said. Most of the fresh meat used books until the time of Sir Robert Peel.
Great men have been fond of cats. Dr
Johnson's Hodge has gone down to fame,
Chesterfield provided for his cat in his will,
Sir Walter Scott described Hunse as a
"most conversible cat." Dumas mentions
Le Docteur most tenderly in his memoirs,
Victor Hugo considered his Chanoyne as
a member of the family, Richelieu loved
to watch his cats at play and Cowper, Shelley, Wordsworth, Swinburne and Matthew
Arnold all wrote affectionately of cats. All
the world knows how Mahomet when called of the reindeer, which is said to be the market by some of the missi This meat represents the increase Government herd of 2,000 reind animals having been sent to Alaska sustenance of the Esquimaux. I proved to be a failure as mail carrianimal has yet been found that can the native dog for drawing the sleanimals in carrying the mails ar to make forty miles a day. The quently make eighty miles in a the world knows how Mahomet when called by the muezzin in the mosque tower, fear-ing to awaken a cat that was seeping on his he mail men run behind their sl hey to attempt to ride in the s declared, they would freeze because of the extreme cold and tivity. The annual increase of prayer in his mutilated garment.

Mark Twain's cats, Sin and Satan, are known to his intimate friends and to most of 2,000 reindeer is said to be ab cent. This is used as the fresh

"Mosquitoes are a great pest in summer, but the climate is a free from malaria, hence the inseis robbed of its poison, test part of the summer compelled to wear netting about the When they remove the nets to est meals it is necessary to flood the



Stops of from one to four days will be made at the Grand Canyon, Coronado Beach, Riverside and Redlands, Pasadena, Los Angeles, Santa Barbara, Del Monte, San Jose, San Francisco, Salt Lake City, Colorado Springs, and Denver.

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